Ourious Stories Told by Some Veterans

PECULIAR CLICKS OF NOTED OPERATORS

A Bombardment that Was Reported Over the Wires, Though It Was Forbidden-The Coming Speed Tournament.

New York at the Madison Square garden of the story the other day, when it was induring the month of May under the suspices timated in the newspapers that our cables of the New York Electrical society.

two big classes, the sending events and the revolution in Brazil; they were not cut when receiving events, the former being much the the former Chilian government was overmost important. Competitors in the sending thrown by the leaders of the Chilian navy, events sent off as many words as they 108- and they were not cut in several other sibly can during a period of five minutes. places where the conditions were about the Those in the receiving events "take" as same as now exists between here and Cuba. many words as possible, sent to them during But to go on with my story. It was during period of thirty minutes. In the tourna- one of those South American revolutions. ment of 1893 some surprising records were will not say where, for various reasons. The staff, C. D. White of the Associated Press was being bombarded. Every report which and Frank Catlin tied at 248 words, though went out of the place had to be examined White had few errors against him at the by a censor and no news of the bombardfinish. Gibson made a record of 216 words, ment was supposed to leave the place. Yet Frank English 239, and Hinnant 236. All I knew of the bombardment while it was these men are expected to compete again going on. The affair was of the most abthis year, and it is quite possible that last sorbing interest, masmuch as the operator year's best record may be bettered by one was sitting in the most unprotected part of them. The prize in each class will be the town, and shells were dropping thick \$100 for first and \$75 for second place. Speccial events will be a sending contest limited ordinary business he would intersperse ejacto female operators, and a code contest for ulations which, perhaps, were as much the senders and receivers, unknown matter in the Phillips code to be handled.

CURIOUS THINGS DONE.

The expert telegrapher is as far removed from the ordinary operator as is the orator from the stammering schoolboy. In sending his dispatches all the mechanical side of his craft seems to be eliminated; be loses all



FRANK J. KIHM, CHAMPION TELE GRAPHER.

would talk to a friend, never thinking how he forms his words or letters. Some of these wonders can even send upon one key and receive from another simultaneously. It is the same in the matter of receiving. In reading a page of print the reader never stops to separate the sentences into words and the words into letters. He does not spell. The shape of the word is anough. It is so with the expert operator. The general sound of the clicks is all that is necessary. The writer remembers once talking with a telegrapher at a time when his whole attention was absorbed by what I was saying. For over ten minutes an instrument had been clicking away near at hand. Suddenly to the key. He had heard his name in the clicks of the instrument. To him it could not have been plainer than if some one had shouted it in his ear. Another curious fact is style in telegraph-

ing. The manner of the clicks themselves varies enough to enable an operator to detect at once variations in the sendings. The writer has seen cases of this in the Western Union offices. Philadelphia calls up New York, and the receiver in New York at once responds with: "Hello, Tom, is that you?" or "Dick," or "Harry," recognizing the different men by the style and manner of their "Morse" as friends would recognize one another over the telephone by the sound of the voice. There were two operators once in Salamanca, N. Y., great chums, who used to telegraph to each other by the hou from different ends of the town during slack Sunday afternoon, when business was dull. He was sitting upon a receiving desk, when the key and sent back: "Sturgis, is that you? We heard that you had been killed." And Sturgis it was, sure enough. Just what it is that gives this style to operators, and precisely what the style itself may be, cannot be very clearly explained, but telegraphers have their styles for all that, just as writers do, and they can be detected thereby. ONE OF EDISON'S FEATS.

But the expert or even the average opera tor is not confined to his key in the matter of sending messages. Two operators can talk to each other by the mere touch of their fingers in the dark or, if needs be can communicate to each other in a crowd, unnoticed, by the same method. There is a story of Edison-the wizard-that is wel worth repeating here. Edison was a maroperator in his younger days and at one time managed to transmit his messages even when his wires had been broken. He was the agent in a railway located upon one side of the Ohio, the next station was on the other bank of the river and also in a railway office. On the day that the wires parted all communication was cut off until Edison got aboard a switch engine that was standing at the depot and began to call up the other side by means of the engine's whistle. The other operator understood at length and furing almost the entire day the two engines were hoursely whistling messages at each

AN AMUSING MISTAKE.

Homer sometimes nods, and even the expert operator can make mistakes. C. S. Lawton, a some time employe in the West-srn Union offices, tells the following amusing anecdote on himself. He was receiving dispatch from Albany, in which the sender was not over-eareful in the matter of spacing his letters. Lawton took the address as ollows: "Dr. A. Wing, room car agent, central depot, New York." The dispatch came back with the marginal report that there was no such person at the address named. The operator at Albany was called up, and explanations followed, in consequence of which the address was correctly changed to drawing room car agent, central depot. But even a more absurd mistake was once made in the same offices when a wire was received for "James W. Gilles, pie clerk, Brooklyn nasty yard." This was afterward amended to read "James W. Gillespie, clerk, Brooklyn

The expert telegrapher's great chance tomes at the time of national conventions and presidential elections. Speed like lightaing variety is then a requisite of his every movement. During the last republican convention Frank J. Khim, press operator of the Brooklyn Eagle staff, covered himself and his paper with glory and established

TELECRAPHERS

a speed record which will long remain unbroken. Khim had planned for this feat weeks ahead by learning to operate a linotype. At the time of the momination Khim placed himself at linotype, his sounder at his elbow. As the sounder began to click the news from Chicago Kihm "received" the message and ran it off on the linotype. The first part of the speech was in the newspaper forms ready for printing before the speech itself was ended, and the paper with a verbatim report of the speech was being sold upon the streets of Brooklyn before the audience in the convention hall of Chicago audience in the convention hall of Chicago

had ceased its applause. STORY OF A BOMBARDMENT. A good story of telegraphing done under

Just at present the air is surcharged with a great deal of electrical talk apropos of the tournament of telegraphers to be held in hero at the other end of it. I was reminded would be cut in case of war with Spain. Roughly, the tournament is divided into Well, they were not cut during the last F. J. Khim of the Brooklyn Eagle city in which this telegraph operator sat

and fast all around him. In between the result of his nervousness as anything else. For instance, after a regular message would come the words, 'My! that was a big fellow! Then again 'That shell killed four.' Again, 'There goes that old house down the street.' Again, 'Hear that one screaming; wonder where it will strike.' And so on, until he practically sent through a complete report of the bombardment. I suppose the receivers at our end of the line were the only ones

who knew of the battle until long after it had taken place, for of course these scraps

of news were not in a line of regular mes-

sages and were not to be divulged. I have

always thought, however, that that man sit-

ting in the midst of the falling shells was entitled to more than the ordinary praise which every brave man merits." A VETERAN'S STORY OF LINCOLN. Mr. Charles A. Tinker, now superintendent of the eastern division of the Western Union, is a veteran who tells many a tale of the ticker during our civil war. Tinker was the operator for the War deartment during that war. He knew President Lincoln well, and sent many a message which he dictated. He was the first man to explain to Lincoln the workings of the telegraph. This was long before Lincoln was president of the United States. He was sending dispatches from a hotel in Pekin, ill., when Lincoln walked into the office and said, "Mr. Operator, I have always had a curiosity to see the telegraph work. You on't seem to be very busy, and as I have half an hour or so to wait for dinner, I wonder if you would not explain it to me?" Mr. Tinker was only too happy to explain the battery and the working of the instruments. Mr. Lincoln seemed to comprehend it very readily, and when the lesson was



FRANK L. CATLIN, MANAGER OF THE TELEGRAPHERS' TOURNAMENT.

know it all." Later on, when Mr. Tinker was appointed for service in the War department, he saw Lincoln almost every day, business. One of these men-his name was and saw many illustrations of his great Sturgis-went west finally, got mixed up in kindliness of heart. When some particularly an Indian row and, according to report, was annoying message was received by the preskilled. Five years later his friend was in ident, it was often his first impulse to reply the Western Union office of New York on a in kind. Mr. Tinker has in his possession several messages which Lincoln dictated to him on such impulses of the moment, and Chicago called up, asking who was there.

Chicago called up, asking who was there.

Afterward asked him not to send them when his usual goodness of heart had worn off

THE NEW BOY.

He Resents His Reception in a Nev Neighborhood. The new boy in the neighborhood always expects a trying time, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. He looks for covert thrusts nd hidden sneers, and even for belligerent demonstrations. He confidently believes all the boys in the new neighborhood are bent upon guying him. He feels that it will take him several bitter weeks to fit into his new position, and in the meantime he must be prepared for all hostile overtures. The new boy in the neighborhood and his younger sister had their first view of the children next door a morning or two ago. When they came in to breakfast the boy's face was flaming.

"I'll smash the faces of those kids next door," said the boy as he flung himself into his chair. "Why, my dear," cried his astonished

nother, "what have they done?" "Oh, well; they stood out on the porch an' made faces at us, an' said things." "What did they say?"

"They said everything. Didn't they, sis-"But what did they say?"

"I tell you, they said everything-an' the nired girl was there, too." "What did she do?" "Oh, she said things, didn't she, sister?"

"Come, my boy," put in the head of the ousehold, "let's narrow these generalities lown to the facts. What did the servant

girl say?" "She-called us names, didn't she-" "What did she call you?"

"She said 'good morning, children'—an then the kids made faces at us, an' they—' "What kind of faces did they make?" "Why, they they-grinned-an' they called sister names-didn't they-"

"What did they call your sister?" "They said, 'How do you do, little girl,'

"There," said the father, as he unfolded his napkin, "I guess we'll call the incident closed. The trouble with you, my boy, is that this neighborhood is treating you altogether too well. But if you go right ahead looking for trouble in the way you've started out, you'll be apt to find it in quantities hat will take away your breath." The boy snorted once or twice and then

the breakfast proceeded. Thousands of sufferers from grippe have been restore to health by One Minute Cough Cure. It quickly cures coughs, rounds, bron-chitis, pneumests, grippe, asthma and all throat and lung thesaes.

No American Was Ever Accorded More Attention There_His Toast to the Prince_Jollying the Audience.

There welked down Pennsylvania avenue one day last week, relates the Washington Star, a man who were he inclined to write. a book telling of his experiences, might make a fortune and at the same time be a lasting benefactor to his fellowman. I should rather say that such a book would be a great

addition to the history of this country. The first time that John Frederick Suttor risited Washington he came as one of the avant couriers of Jenny Lind. That was a long while ago. He is now more than 70 years of age, but he glides about from one city to another and looks after his interests with the spryness and ease of many mer much his junior.

John Frederick Sutton is a native of Lonion, but he came to America when he was a very young man. In the '50's he worked at he printer's case with the elder James Gorion Bennett on the New York Herald, when that paper was a struggling sheet, issued at Fulton and Nassau streets.

Mr. Sutton was Artemus Ward's manager in America and was with him a great deal during his marvelous lecturing career in England. I asked Sutton to tell me some of his experiences with Ward and he kindly consented to do so.
"My old friend P. T. Barnum was the on

who brought me into the show business,' Sutton said. "He took a liking to me from the first time he saw me. I was at the case in the Herald office when he came in one day and said to Mr. Bennett: Bennett, you have a man here whom want.

" 'You know,' replied Bennett, who was Barnum's warmest friend in those days, 'that anything I have is at your disposal.' "That settled it, and I went into the show business, and there I have always been. But about Ward. Poor fellow! He was one of God's noblemen. The first time I ever met him was in San Francisco. I had been to Australia with Tom Thumb. The next day after I returned I met E. P. Hingston, who was then Ward's manager, and he introduced me to the great humorist. Hingston was about to return to the east. Ward ston was about to return to the east. Ward learned that my managerial engagement with Tom Thumb ended in 'Frisco, and he asked me to look after his interests on his way back to New York.

"I at once took a liking to Browne-I don't think I ever called him Ward while talking with him—and we made a satisfac-tory deal. The result was that I was with him constantly for eighteen months. A hap-pler eighteen months I never put in. It was indeed an oasis, as I look at it now, in the desert of a life of more than seventy years. The western portion of our country was en-tirely different then from what it is now. We played both small and large towns and

business was always good.
"Browne was as well known in the mining towns of Colorado or Mocriana, or Nevada, as he was in New York or Washington. Some of the receptions accorded him in that country would have made a crowned head envious. Everywhere we went Browns nead envious. Everywhere we went browne was welcomed with crowds that more than filled the capacity of the so-called theaters of that new country. But everyone is familiar with the attention given him in his own country. His career in England was a mete-oric one. The people of Great Britain not only enjoyed his droll humor—they went fairly wild. No American was ever so lion-

ARTEMUS WARD IN LONDON. "Upon reaching New York, Ward started for his tour of Great Britain under the management of his old friend Hingston, who from 'Frico. I became manager of Prof. Anderson, the 'Wizard of the North,' as he was called, who was also about to start for tour of Great Britain. Both Anderson and Ward went on the same boat, so we were thrown together on the trip. In England particularly there was scarcely a day that I did not see Browne, and during the lost few

did not see Browne, and during the lest few months of his life I made it a point to opend an much time with film as I could.

"Anderson was holding forth at St. James' hall in London at the same time that Ward was lecturing at Egyptian hall, Piccadilly. There was no spirit of rivalry, Anderson did a good business. Ward did a business that has never been equaled. Lam told at Egyptian hall, they never have coupled the months of the coupled they have been equaled. has never been equaled, I am told, at Egyptian hall. For months the elite of London turned out to hear his lectures. There was never a night that the hall was not packed and thousands of persons were driven away because of inability to get even standing "The queen honored him with her presence

and occupied a box, while the prince of Wales, who at that time was president of the Savage club, what would correspond in this Savage club, what would converted by the country to a press club, became a veritable chum. The pace was too strong for Browne, and it killed him. I sometimes think that I hurried his end. But what could I do?

When he was sick, he would send for me if When he was sick, he would send for me if the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a country to a country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America. Up and down the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South America none but American our same is true of South American one but American our same is true of South American one but American our same is true of South American one but American our same is true of South American one but American our same is seen rowing a beat, which is the country to a press club, became a veritable same is true of South American our same is true of South American I missed a day. And while others of his likely that he is pulling with American friends were telling him that he should be oars. friends were telling him that he should be friends were telling him to his side and careful, he would call me to his side and say: 'Sutton, my old friend, go out and bring to me a bottle of good, old cognac.' bring to me a bottle of good, old cognac.' cach in an unbroken line of cars placed ond to end from, say New York to Chicago. It has been greater. The decrease is due to the largely stamp of death was on him and it was only a matter of a short while before he would leave this world. For nearly two months before he gave up lecturing and took to his bed he was practically incapable of doing the work. His doctors told him that he must take a rest, but he refused to acede to their advice. And could you blame him? He was the talk of London and all England. No matter what he said, it was laughed at His personality was charming. To meet him was to love him. So different from many persons who achieve distinction in a calling, there was not the slightest suggestion of affectation or ostentation. WARD'S DROLLERY.

"Any anecdotes about Ward? Hundreds of them, but I always feel sad when I think of those days. However, I must tell you of one little incident that came under my

"We were in the Savage club one morn inb about 4 o'clock. The prince of Wales was feeling particularly jovial and he proposed to set them up to the entire membership and guests. We went in to the bar and drinks were arranged. Some one suggested a toast to the prince. At once there was a call for Ward. He was modest at the first, but when the demand was so great, he turned to the prince, glass in hand, and said:

"Well, Albert Edward, here's my kind regards. Gintlemen, your good health. Let's all live within our means, if we have to borrow the mosey to do it with "You neve: saw a crowd of Bohemians display such appreciation. They shouted in laughter, and no one louder than the "Browne was a devotee at the shrine of

"Browne was a devotee at the chrine of brandy when he saw his physical strength wasing. He apparently couldn't get enough. It became impossible for him to get through his lecture without stimulant, and it was positively amusing, though sad, the cchemes he would resort to to get to a bottle. I had some spare time one night and I called on the manager of Egyptian Hall, and he piloted me through the big crowd and got me within. Ward saw me among the sea of within. Ward saw me among the sea of faces, and he afterward told me he knew I would appreciate the thing. In the midst of his lecture he looked up at the ceiling, then carefully surveyed the hall. He came to an abrupt break. Changing the inflection of his voice, he addressed his audience seri-

"The ventilation in this house is very poor," he began. 'I have repeatedly admonished the janitor, but what I have said seems to have been unheeded. I assure you this is no fault of mine; and not only that, I stand ready to refund money to those who are suffering from this foul air."

"A look of pity came over his face. It seemed as if tears would dim his eyes. He shoked back a sob and said:

"If you will pardon me a moment, I will the Original, Oldest and Best." A JOKE ON THE AUDIENCE.

ROUNDABOUT WITH A. WARD

Former Manager of the Great Humorist
Relates Some Aneodotes.

HIS LAST DAYS IN GREAT BRITAIN

FOUNDABOUT WITH A. WARD

endeavor to aright what the janitor has neglected."

"He walked off the stage and into the wings, where he picked up a bottle of brandy and swallowed about half. After wiping his lips he returned to the stage and said:

"I trust the air will be better here now. And I can assure you that the janitor will be discharged. Above everything else we must have pure air here, or I refuss to go on with my lecture."

"The audience seemed to sympathize with

"The audience seemed to sympathize with Ward. After the lecture I met Ward, and he told me that he did that just to show me how easy it was for a lecturer to take a drink in the middle of his lecture. I saw Ward the duy before he died. That was the lest time. I saw his life was drawing to a close, but I cheered him up; sod he was cheerful, too. I told him that I had been thinking of going over to Manchester, but I gue sed I would wait a day or two, as I wanted to be of any mistance I could to him. He cracked a joke and said that he was coming along all right.

"Don't stay on my account. Sutton," he 'Don't stay on my account, Sutton,' he

said to me.
"I went over to Manchester and when I arrived there in the morning I found a tele-gram awaiting me at the hotel apprising me of his death. It shall never forget the kindness shown by the literary friends of Ward in Lordon. Some of them were constantly at his side, Particularly do I recall George Augustus Sata, E. P. Hingston, Andrew Halliday, John Hollingsworth and James Willing."

RUSSIAN BACK MAKERS.

Pensant Women Who Do the Work Raise All Their Own Materials. The Russian peasant women make their lace in the winter. In the summer there is not so much time for it, for they have their agricultural duties. The peasants never buy anything for their work, says the New York Times. If they have their seeds they raise the flax and spin the thread and make the lace, or they raise the sheep and spin the fine wool and make the beautiful Orenburg shawls. Sometimes a woman will make her lace from the very beginning, planting the seeds and doing all the work, even to sellir_ the lace she has made, but not always. Some of the women raise the flax and do the spinning and exchange with the lacemakers, but they always do it among them-selves. It is all peasant work. They do everything for themselves, and the mea even make the spinning wheels and looms for

weaving. The women get up very early, perhaps 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning, and they work until 11 or 12 o'clock at night. But they are a gay people, and in the evening a great many peasants gather in one house, and they will bring their work and sing as they work, or sometimes they will stop for a little while and dance, and then go to work again.

They do not know any other life, and they are very happy. They do all their work for themselves, and have no bosses. Some of the designs of the lace are very old, and many of them they make up from the things they see around them, designs from the frost on the window. Every thread in a piece of lace has to have a pair of bobbins. The children begin with narrow lace with about ten pairs of

bobbins, and the women use more or less, according to the width of the lace. The lacemeters usually live in one place, and the women who do other kinds of work are together in other towns. There is one town not far from Moscow which is filled with lacemakers, and as soon as you get near the town you can hear the sound of the bobbins. The shawl makers live in the province of Orenburg, which gives the shawls their name. They are made of finest down of the sheep, selected from the wool, and the fine yarn is spun and the shawls are knit with two ordinary knitting needles. It will take a woman four months to make one four yards square. They are so soft and fine that three of them can be drawn through a finger ring at once. It will take a woman all winter to make a piece of lace ten or twelve yards long and half a yard wide, and she does not get more than \$4 or \$5 for it. They are very strong laces, and they does not get more than \$4 or \$5 will wear for hundreds of years.

AMERICAN OARS.

Used Pretty Much Everywhere in All for his tour of Great Britain under the management of his old friend Hingston, who had been through that country as an advance tour while I was bringing Ward back from Friend I heavy I have to the ward of while I was bringing ward back forests whence the world of while I have the world of while I was a second or while I was bringing ward back to the world of while I was bringing ward below to the world of while I was bringin Oars are made of ash and of spruce-by are made is taken. Oars are made almost wholly by machinery, says the New York Sun, some hand-work being done in finishing them. Ash oars are made in various lengths, anging from six feet to twenty-four feet; they are used for all working purposes and for many pleasure boats. Spruce oars of six to ten feet in leigth are likely to be used by

people who row for pleasure, and spoon cars from six to fourteen feet in length for racing are made of spruce. American oars are used pretty much all over the world; in many countries almost exclusively. The Briffish government has for years bought all of the oars used on its war versels in this country, making a new contract yearly. The contract for the present year's supply is held by a New York City firm having factories in the west.

American oars are used also on Freuch, German, Italian and Dutch ships. The oars experted to European countries are chiefly of lengths from ten feet upward. Oars of shorter lengths they supply themselves. To Austria the United States send oars of all lengths, and the

of the bicycle and to the largely increased use of launches and various other motive powers. These agencies have been most effective in this country, but they are now in some degree operative in all parts of the world. A great many more are still used, however, and there are factories in which nothing else is made.

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A Situation. Detroit Journal: "Widowed!" shrieked Beatrice, throwing herself upon the bleed-ing corse, anything over five feet nine eing a corse as distinguished from a lump The fatal dagger fell from Fitz Maurice's

nerveless hand.
"Widower!" he gasped, become aware of his own danger and seized with a sudden dread lest a wrong construction be put upon his deed. For the literature of realism is full of situations that are not only warm, but

In a Hurry. Washington Star: "What's the matter with those men of yours?" inquired the "They've gotten to be downright unreasonable!" replied the commander of a tor-pedo boat.

"Well. in the present crisis you may have to make some concessions to them." "Of course. But they want to commence retreating before we've reached any place to retreat from!"



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good, substantial vehicle of any descrip-DRUMMOND CARRIAGE CO. Cheap, medium priced and tony carriages. Any thing you want, second hand or new. Head-quarters for rubber tires, warranted 18th and Harney, opposite Court House.

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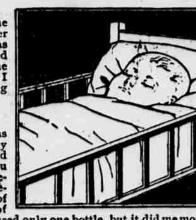
HENE & CO. Largest factory in the west. Leading jobbers of Omaha, Kansas City, Lincoln and St. Joseph handle our goods. 1005 Farnam Street.



Healthy Babies.....

MEMPHIS, Texas, Nov. 5th, 1897. Ithink McElree's Wine of Cardui is the hest medicine in the world. I have never had regular menstrual periods since I was married, eight years ago, until I commenced to use this medicine. I now have a fine twelve-pound girl baby, born Oct. 10th. I am taking Wine of Cardul, and am getting along finely. MRS. D. D. RIDENOUR.

10.10 EPWORTH, S. C., Jan. 27th.
Four years ago, when my last baby was born, I took cold, and have suffered greatly ever since. Two different doctors treated me for neuralgia of the womb. I sent to you for your book on Home Treatment of Female Diseases, and after studying it carefully, decided that I had inflammation of womb, so I commenced the Wine of



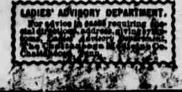
Cardui and Black-Draught treatment. I used only one bottle, but it did me more good than all the doctors and medicine, and I am now in good health. May God bless you and your medicine. MRS. P. A. GOOD. bless you and your medicine.

Wine Gardui

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 8th, 1897.

I have received great benefit from taking Wine of Cardui and Black-Draught while nursing my children. I did not have it after the first two came, and became greatly reduced in flesh, but the last twice I have used it with good results to myself and the little ones. I think it makes the babies healthier for me to take it. I seem to get through childbirth better by using it, too. MRS. C. R. WOODING.

By giving the mother the best of health and all needed strength Wine of Cardui helps make her baby healthy. The little life depends almost entirely on the mother's condition, before and after childbirth. Wine of Cardui should always be used at this time. It can be bought at any drug store, and used in the privacy of the home. It saves weak, run-



down women many anxious hours of suffering. It puts them in condition to give their children Wine of Cardul only Costs \$1.00 Per Bottle.